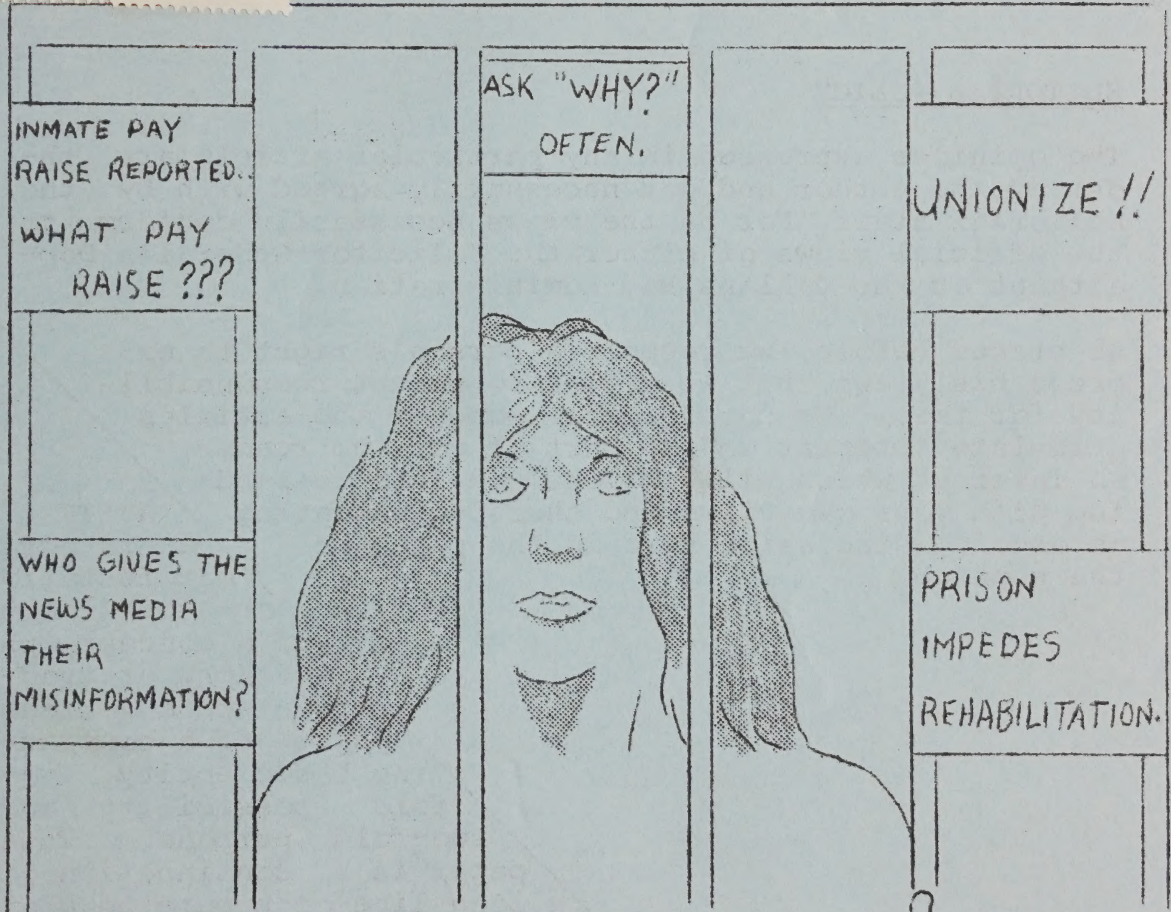


Gene
P. 17
BC

JANUARY 1975



OVATOR

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EDITORIAL POLICY

The opinions expressed in any particular article are those of the author and not necessarily agreed with by the editorial staff. Nor do the views necessarily conform to the official views of either the Solicitor-General's Department or the Collins Bay Administration.

As stated before, we respect a person's right to express his views, but we refuse to accept responsibility for them. We do hope that some of the articles stimulate interest on the part of you the reader, an interest which will provoke you into responding with your own views and thereby initiating an ongoing discussion here in the pages of the paper.

AVATAR: an integral manifestation or embodiment of a concept, philosophy or tradition or a variant phase of a continuing basic entity. Two-fold possibility and two-fold purpose. This paper is a continuation of a long line of papers here at the Bay AND with it we, the staff hope to breathe fresh life into an old, but oft neglected philosophy - future oriented humanism. Yours in the struggle!

cover: t. dineen

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OFF THE TOP

by

Mike Bondett

This being the first issue of the New Year it seems rather fitting that it should also be our first issue to be mailed to people in the outside community. From here on in we will be publishing a monthly paper which will be available by subscription to anyone who is interested.

Peering about for spots on the penal scene my attention focused upon the recent Supreme Court decisions concerning parole revocation and statutory remission. These decisions, in three separate cases, while far from a satisfactory solution to present inequalities experienced by prisoners when the Parole Board enters the picture, are a step in the right direction.

The decisions reached now state that it is beyond the jurisdiction of the National Parole Board to revoke a person's full parole and order that person to serve his time spent on parole over again as well as all

statutory remission or "good time" - this being the time consisting of $\frac{1}{4}$ of the sentence handed down in court. Also, in one of the cases, that of Rick Carlson, it was ruled that a prisoner cannot have his Day Parole 'revoked' but only 'terminated' and in the instance of termination there is no loss of remission entitled.

Where a revocation of full parole is concerned it only encompasses those persons who were granted paroles prior to August 26, 1969 and had their parole revoked. The Parole Act was changed at that time and for some reason not yet clear to me this allows people granted and revoked after the 1969 date to have their statutory remission taken from them. No doubt (or perhaps hopefully would be a better word) this remaining inequality will be rectified in the near future - either through court action or a revamping of the Parole Act.

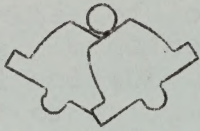
The learned judges felt that the Parole Board was exceeding their authority by the act of causing persons to serve statutory remission since there is nothing in the Parole Act governing forfeiture of remission in such instances. However, the Penitentiary Act, in their opinion, does contain an entire code governing the grant and the forfeiture of statutory remission. Every person sentenced to penitentiary for a fixed term is entitled as of right to be credited with statutory remission. There are very specific offences for which this time can be lost, but these are conviction in disciplinary court for a disciplinary offence and escape or attempted escape. Also, no forfeiture of more than 30 days is valid without the concurrence of the Commissioner of Penitentiaries, nor more than 90 days without the concurrence of the Minister of Justice.

It was also noted that there is only one section of the Parole Act which purports to touch upon sentence (whipping) and this is significantly found under a different heading "Additional Jurisdiction". It is not one of the purposes of

the Parole Act to effect changes in sentence. Additionally, Mr. Justice Estey, draws attention to the discentive to parole which would be created if the potential parolee were faced with the prospect of losing all statutory remission referable to time served in the event his parole is revoked.

The closing statements of the Marcotte decision bear, i feel, repeating: "It is unnecessary to emphasize the importance of clarity and certainty when freedom is at stake. No authority is needed for the proposition that if real ambiguities are found, or doubts of substance arise, in the construction and application of a statute affecting the liberty of a subject. then that statute should be applied in such a manner as to favour the person against whom it is sought to be enforced. If one is to be incarcerated, one should at least know that some Act of Parliament requires it in express terms, and not, at most, by implication."

As i said earlier, this appears a step in the right direction and with time and clarification we will hopefully see a more rational



CHRISTMAS CONCERT

--- show totally musical ---

by Mike Bondett

The annual Christmas Concert was held for the first time on December 10th - and three more times during the week for different audiences. Tuesday was the Farm Annex; Wednesday the population here; Thursday the community members of self-help groups and their families, as well as representatives from the various levels of the institutional staff; and Saturday night for the inmate's guests - family and/or friends. The show was held in the gym starting each night on or as close to 7:30 as possible and running about two and a half hours.

The show itself was totally musical in nature EXCEPT for the patter and jokes (the judge said nothing about cruel and unusual punishment) mercilessly delivered by the M.C. John Vollmann. Suit-clad and soft-spoken he strolled into the spotlight to introduce the

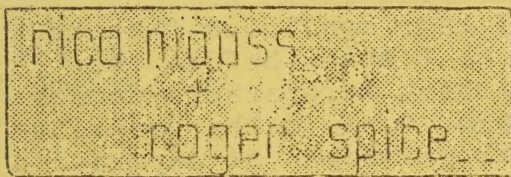
high bars blues
band

a 5-man group who proceeded to lay down some very satisfying blues numbers. First was Grand Funk's "Heartbreaker" which featured Jim Smale on saxophone. The band members were introduced: Jack Burns on harp and vocals; Jim Smale on sax; Paul Akehurst on bass; Greg Sproule on drums and Rico Maass on guitar. Rico was filling in for Louis Bakal- is who, while being the originator of the group, had unfortunately fallen sick at the last moment. Consequently Rico only had time for a couple of practices before the first show BUT did a fine job under the circumstances.

The band then proceeded to get down to business and play three more songs - all

of which gave the audience the opportunity to groove along to vocals by "Fat Jack" Burns, a man with a nice blues voice and playing some of the nicest harp I have heard in a long time. Jim Smale also did the vocal on one song - a statement-reply thing with Jack. The set finished off with "We Don't Have to Play the Blues No More" and it left the crowd wishing they had to.

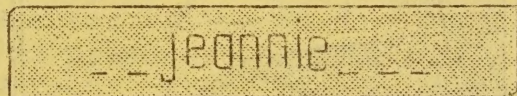
NEXT.....



This folk duo provided a nice change of pace at the same time as some fine entertainment. One song "Wise Man" was an original number by Rico Maass - soft, dreamy and with a message - in other words good. Their other two numbers were "Sad Lisa" by Cat Stevens and "Working Class Hero" a John Lennon number. Both of these were well suited to Rico's voice and with him and Roger on guitar there was a relatively adequate musical canvas for him to paint pictures of sadder but wiser people and the true heroes of this materialistic culture - the workers.

About the only detriment to the polish of their act was that at times the sound on the vocals was a little low and words got lost. A small point, particularly when one stops to consider that this was the first time on stage for both of these guys.

With the closing of the curtain came the patter of little feet, heralding the approach of our beloved "dwarf" John Vollmann who proceeded to regale the audience with more "low"-key humor, and then turned the spotlight over to.....

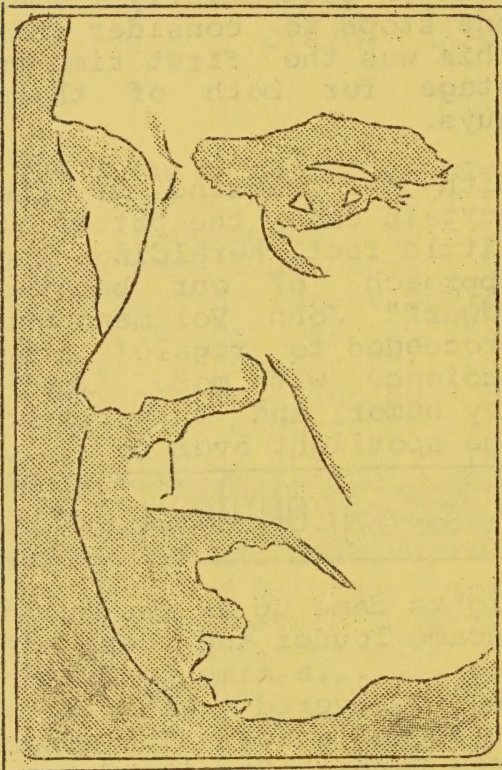


Lights came up as the music became louder and there she was.....a mime performer who delivered with both style and grace. The songs were Barbara Streisand numbers and Jeannie did both of them in such a convincing manner that the very idea of a mime became lost for many people. Dressed in a poncho and mini-skirt, with eyes sparkling in the light, she gave a great performance all four shows.

Moving right along we come to.....

CONT. on page 38.....

Those Wonderful Words of Watergate



"It is essential now that we place our faith in that system - and especially in the judicial system. It is essential that we let the judicial process go forward..."

-President Nixon

"Watergate was nothing more than a panty raid."

-John Wayne

"I have concluded that if I were to testify before the committee, irreparable damage would be done to the constitutional principle of separation of powers."

-Nixon, in a letter to Senator Sam J. Irvin.

"Lets look at this positively," Julie Nixon said, "we can all learn a lot from Watergate"

-The New York Times

"Let others spend their time dealing with the murky, small, unimportant, vicious little things. We will spend our time building a better world."

-Nixon, July 31, 1973

Mr. Moore also gave one of the few first hand accounts of the President's frame of mind, vis-a-vis Watergate, in late spring. On May 8, he said, the President remarked to him at a private meeting: "I racked my brain, I have searched my mind. Were there any clues I should have seen that should have tipped me off." He added, according to Mr. Moore, that "maybe there were, such indications, and maybe he should have noticed them and paid them heed."

VOLUNTEERISM

by john david prince

The topic of 'volunteerism' is quite complex, and covers a large area. For this paper, I will refer to my personal experiences in a Canadian penitentiary (maximum security).

The Commissioner of Corrections allows the formation of self-help groups to assist the inmate in his reformation and to help members of the outside community to better understand the complexities of which the correctional facilities face in their daily operations. It is hoped that with co-operation among members of society at large and inmates and the correctional personnel, a mutual awareness might blossom, such that all concerned might be aware of each others needs.

In one case I originated the group, and in other groups I merely was a participant, so the needs as I see them are purely from my own point of view. Please remember this while reading this paper.

There exists a strong need for the inmate to have contact with people from the outside community. This association helps him to identify with the mores and values of his former status and helps to combat the inculcation of the prison sub-culture. The pleasure he derives from interacting with the community people is beyond words to express, but for the socially starved prisoner, the face of a person from the outside community can be similar to water to a thirsty person.

Prisons are a mono-sexual society. To be fully developed, it is necessary to interact with members of the opposite sex. This is restricted, and under certain conditions it is denied. We have no co-educational prisons in Canada, (Ed. note: there is now one in the West.) and other than a restricted programme in a Provincial prison, there are no conjugal visiting arrangements in our prisons. Visits are behind glass and steel in our maxi-

mum prisons.

With the entrance of women volunteers to the prisons there is at least a lessening of the anxiety of any identity crisis, and a better understanding of the role women play in our lives. In the case of male volunteers, we have an opportunity to share our common interests.

In addition to the former benefits, there are numberable smaller points, such as the colorful clothes worn by the outsiders, the smell of perfume, the opportunity to dress up for the outsiders, the female voice, and the pleasure from watching her laugh and move. Meanwhile we are engaged in group discussions, games, group projects, and other activities.

Perhaps for a person who has not been deprived of the company of their brothers and sisters from the outside community it would be impossible to appreciate in the same manner the aesthetic value of a colorful dress, the smell of perfume etc? In the overall picture these are not important factors, but I point them out because they are very real. What is of importance is the physical presence of the volunteer.

What of their presence? What does it mean to the prisoner? Each person must answer this for themselves, but generally speaking, the prisoner is happy to be with the volunteer. It establishes ties, and reminds him that this is 'where he was' before the dehumanizing process of prison began its work. These people bring home to the inmate the reality that somebody does care. Friendships are formed.

I hear from volunteers how distorted their thinking was on what type of a 'thing' they would meet when they visited the prisons. They all seemed to be amazed at how close we appear to human beings!

The acceptance that we prisoners are people probably does more for the image of prisoners than anything else I know. The community begins to realize there are people in their institutions. This, for some, is hard to deal with; the guilt of how our prisons are; it is hard for some to accept the idea that we punish certain prisoners to a degree that is worse than the crime they committed. (See Karl Menninger, The Crime of Punishment).

(8) Given the volunteers real-

ize that there are people in our prisons, they become compassionate, and in some cases overly sympathetic. This inspires the "hardliners" to make such statements as; "those do-gooders," "those bleeding hearts," or refer to the "molly-coddling" the prisoners receive from concerned citizens.

The very real human trait, to feel the suffering of others, is what we risk whenever we meet anyone. This is not just a character of prisons. The inherent weakness that we all have is the fear of others. This may vary from person to person, but it is the weakness that can become our very source of strength if we only reach out to someone; this is the matter of which I speak to you today.

Every situation has an area that is potentially problematic and self-help groups are no exception. One area we must face is the inmate who merely uses the group and the women volunteers as a source for 'games'. A strong group can handle this type of thing and the persons involved can be counselled by members of the group. There is much strength in a group when all work towards helping each other develop as

(9)

persons.

One question that is probably going through your mind by now is: What am I expected to do when I go into a prison to follow through with my interest in volunteer work? The answer is easy to say, but living it is hard for some.....be the person you are.

Jean Vanier, a humanitarian would say, "just be with the person that is in your presence." By 'being' he meant, the openness to accept the other, to share your feelings, to listen to the person in front of you with an open heart, and to allow the other person the freedom to share his feelings with you. From this setting it is quite conceivable that you might ask this question. Where am I as a person? From this you may want to discover the meaning to life.

As Jean Vanier stated in a Conference held earlier this year..."We are all prisoners in some fashion; we have erected barriers which keep us apart."

Perhaps you as volunteers may find that while you help prisoners to extend himself beyond the barriers of his concrete prisons, you may become liberated from your own barriers?

PATIENTS : PRISONERS EQUAL A MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS PARTY.

by Louis J.G. Longpré

WOW...!!:

At noon on Dec. 19th, the Residents of Penrose Centre strolled through the doors of the gym here. Greeting our guests were two of the members from the Groupe Social Français, George Marcotte (President) and Chris Ambrogio (Secretary).

Every two guests were met by three escorts and then everyone proceeded to individual tables. For about 3/4 of an hour people were busy getting acquainted and helping themselves to lunch which was served buffet style. The actual serving was handled superbly by the Vice-President of the Groupe Social Français, Yvon (Momon) Roy and those inmates he had working with him.

Half past noon and a drum roll brought our first funny man of the day (Dave Brault) bounding from behind the curtain to the floor. As he was entertaining the guests and some escorts....

John Vollmann, Chairman of the Allied Group welcomed our guests. BUT...in the middle of his speech he was stopped as I trucked up to center floor with a gigantic box. Once there Dave Brault accepted the box and began to ask the audience, "What do you think is in this BOX?" Wild guesses flew for awhile and then the box sprang towards the ceiling and out jumped two more clowns (Rick Watson & Andy Kessel). From then on they joyed the hearts of our guests and made lots of smiles appear on people's faces.

Just as everyone got over the shock of the box going up in the air...Lights went down, a note sang out and the curtain opened. Before our eyes we witnessed a very moving "OFTEN" (Mike Bondett, Kelly Irwin, Warren Biro, John Vollmann AND none other than Paul "Good-Looking & Looking Good" Leybourne), as they tripped along with a half hour of

songs, beginning with "My Friends and I". The shock effect was over and people started to dance.

The remainder of the afternoon was occupied by the "Game Man", myself, who everyone liked because as people played the different games (Pass the Ball, Sacs in the Box, etc., & added the Music Sticks and Songs for the Residents) he handed out prizes which had been donated by various organizations.

Another "drum roll"...Silence...Stillness? Oh! Oh! Oh!!! Out came Santa Claus (Momon Roy). He jollied his way around to every guest, kissing and hugging all of them while the band played in the background. Finally, he returned to the Xmas Tree where his side-kick, Tony Merola had control of the gifts which the Residents had asked for earlier that same month. When Santa started calling the names of those "Beautiful People" they came and collected their Xmas Wish. Some came running, some sneaked around and others just stood and hung near Santa waiting their call!!

John Vollmann superbly thanked everyone and congratulated them on the perfect

manner in which they accomplished the fantastic afternoon.

Mr. Len Slosberg from Penrose Centre, along with Bernice (a resident) showed their appreciation and thanked all who were there.

On behalf of the Groupe Social Français I want to thank everybody for the contribution at the sale of the chocolates - the success of that allowed the "Partie" to be so successful. I only hope it may be possible to involve more people in future.

I also wish to thank the light & sound crew - Bob Hay, John Thomsett, Bob Brady, Larry Buttle, Chuck Hale, Bill McPherson & John Jamieson who got the extra lighting equipment from Queens. Also, Rocky Duval, Joe Gagné, Jim Holt and Our Three Clowns were wonderful at helping with the games. Special mention must be made of the organizers of the event: George Marcotte, Tony Merola, Paul Lalonde & Fernand Biladeau - all of whom spent a great deal of time planning things.

I close off by saying the same thing Danny Patterson did in his article in the AVATAR: "You're a together bunch of guys!"

STONE SILENCE

OFFICIAL NEGLECT OF THE PRISON PROBLEM

by James Mitchell

Reform and the search for ways of preserving human rights and decency are mushrooming all over the world. Not one self-respecting and conscientious person remains unaware of the horrendous wrongs and exploitations perpetrated against people the world over. And to safeguard what few rights that are precariously intact, people are becoming more vociferous and demonstrative.

Convicts are at the very bottom of the social scale of deprivation and super-exploitation. For imprisonment seems to be construed as warranting total deprivation and human indecencies. In the quest for justice and equality, we are forgotten entities. About 300,000 men and women in North American suffer gross neglect and human indignities in concentration camps for supposedly committing cr-

imes against society(1). About half this number are innocent people being unjustly victimized or were convicted without conclusive evidence(2).

In past decades it has been falsely propagandized and widely publicized by the government that criminally incorrigible and revolutionary prisoners are the cause of the rapid deterioration of North American concentration camps. This myth cannot be taken to heart because of its obvious false premise. For the extremely revolutionary prisoners represent only the symptoms of a diseased, outmoded system which is no longer applicable to contemporary necessity. The primary cause of prison disruption probably stems from what Dr. R. Midden-dorf's (criminologist) research findings reveal: "The many prison disrup-

tions today stems from - as my extensive research reveals - the many social changes going on in our society juxtaposed to the prevalent inertia enveloping prison institutions." (3) Middendorf could not have been more on target, even though he did fall short by not pointing out that the institutions themselves are merely convict "universities" wherein prisoners undergo their post-graduate training for their future 'work'. And, if this fact is not given attention by prison administrators and 'Joe Citizen' - prisons will continue to be mere 'universities', miscarriaging upon society a mass of educated, vindictive criminals.

The way the situation stands now - administrators have little or no faith in any progressive treatment principles beyond the punitive concept. The public has no belief in the prisoner's ability to rehabilitate. In the midst of all this - the prisoners themselves have become disenchanted pawns in this stalemated chess game of inhumanity. The result: the release of emotionally twisted prisoners, no more rehabilitated from the day they first entered prison and perhaps even worse off

in that they are even more incapable of ever becoming productive citizens. But who really cares?

Like the clamor for civil rights for blacks, and women's liberation, the prison reform movement seems to have died a peaceful death with few, if any, mourners. Has anyone asked why? For those who haven't maybe I can offer this conclusion: All those delicate, rosy-faced, weekend liberals for prison reform with their cacophonous outcries, with their diaphonous empathy and sentient attitudes of know-it-allness have been swept out to the sea of disenchantment with outmoded trends.

It was apparently overlooked that contemporary prisoners are much more aware of what's going on in the world today than erstwhile. Prison reformers of yesterday were not prepared to deal with the brash outspokenness and naked self-determination that convicts exhibit today. So, unable to pawn off their bullshit, liberal promises, measely concessions, and to make servile lackey's out of the modern 'con' - they split the scene in quest of a more pliable people - people like religious fanatics and the mentally retarded.

Stated simply, the abiding assumptions of politicians, prison administrators, the public at large, and most current prison reformers are that they are more intelligent and possess more insight into our personal and social problems. As a result of this, prisoners have no say-so in the decisions made concerning their lives. But, however defensible these assumptions may have been in past decades, the evidence is clear that it is false today.

It is also commonly assumed that administrators and politicians are more qualified in identifying and solving prison problems than the prisoners themselves. But who were the first to recognize that prison policies were amiss, and who made the first attempts to do something about it? Whose idea was it to have inside-outside programs and counselling for self-discipline? Whose idea was it to de-bureaucratize prisons? Whose idea was it to organize to defeat institutionalized violence so flagrantly promoted by prison officials? It certainly was not prison officials or politicians. Although prisoners have not always been effective or even sensible in solving these problems -

they have employed what little power they do have or can generate towards that end. That fact, all by itself, disputes the claim of the administratorial and political class to intellectual and moral superiority over the prisoner in these matters.

It is also assumed that the prison administrators and politicians represent a system of values and lifestyle that is more morally and socially conducive than that represented by the prisoner. But who would be so hypocritical to foster this assumption though, especially in the wake of all the recent political immoralities - eg: the Attica incident, the Ohio penitentiary uprising in Columbus (recently moved to Lucasville, Ohio) and most recently, the Nixon scandal?

Admittedly, the politicians and administrators are able to communicate their views and hogwash to the public with more clarity and mock-conviction because of their monopolization of the mass media. But really, what do these people have to tell the public that is decent and humane and worthwhile perpetrating? Will they tell the public how 75% of their staff are used to promote lip-service to pro-

St. Leonard's House (Peel)

Box 2134

Brampton, Ont. L6T 3S3

St. Leonard's House, Peel is the largest and one of the newest of the chain of halfway houses affiliated with St. Leonard's Society of Canada. The house offers residence for 21 men in a combination rural - urban setting near Brampton, Ontario. The residence is located in the center of a large industrial-commercial complex which, no doubt, has contributed immensely to the good record of employment we enjoy.

The house is located in Peel County, between the communities of Brampton and Bramlea, at the corner of Highway 7 and Dixie Road, (approximately 20 miles northwest of Toronto).

It is divided into ten sleeping areas with 4 single bedrooms, 5 three-bedrooms, and 1 two-bedroom room. We allot beds on length of stay and need. We have a beautiful lounge and dining

area, a poolroom, a rec-room, library, laundry room and weight-lifting room. Meals and lunch-making facilities are provided. The house is equipped with T.V. and radio. Rent is charged at the rate of \$25.00 per week.

ADMISSION POLICY

Admission to the house is governed by the executive director and normally contingent on three factors:

- a) The need of the applicant for our service and his ability to fit into the life of the house;
- b) The expressed willingness of the applicant to make a new start in life;
- c) The availability of accommodation.

Application forms are available either from the staff of the institution wh-

ere you are or from us at our mailing address. Upon receipt of a letter we send out the forms and, at the same time, request information from the staff at the institution. As soon as practical after the receipt of the application, a visit is arranged with the applicant at the institution.

There are two categories of applicant that we do not accept into the house. These are:

1) Inmates that have a history of heavy alcohol or drug addiction, and

2) Inmates whose psychological or psychiatric history indicates that extremely intensive therapy work is required before they can make the necessary adjustment to society.

We are simply not equipped to conduct the services that persons in these categories require, however, we would be pleased to recommend several institutions which might be approached for assistance and residence.

HOUSE RULES

The rules of the house are quite simple:

1) NO DRUGS OR ALCOHOL ARE

ALLOWED ON THE PREMISES.

2) THERE IS NEITHER VIOLENCE NOR THREAT OF VIOLENCE IN THE HOUSE.

3) NO WOMEN, EXCEPT THOSE ON OFFICIAL TOURS OF THE BUILDING ARE ALLOWED ON THE SECOND FLOOR (BEDROOM AREA).

In addition to the house rules there are certain conditions of residence that make it easier to build a supportive family atmosphere in the house. These are in the nature of expected attendance at house meetings twice weekly, tidiness in domestic habits and a willingness to pitch in and help with household chores such as dishes etc.

There are a number of in-house programs set-up to aid people who are looking for alternatives yet have no clear idea of what they want or how to go about achieving what may be only a dim dream.

Hopefully the above will provide people with some idea of what the house has to offer a person leaving an institution. More information can be gained by contacting Art Eadie, St. Leonard's representative at the Bay or else by contacting someone here at the ho-

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UNFORTUNATELY

the article scheduled to appear in this space -

"The SHAME of Solitary" -

was withdrawn by the author. The main reason being that, due to the controversy aroused in certain circles here, his survival instincts took over.

Editor.

TA Statistics

: for Christmas and New Year's
1974 - 75.

COLLINS BAY:	<u>XMAS T.A.'S</u>	<u>NEW YEARS T.A.'S</u>
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OUT:	53	6
FAILED TO RETURN:	1	0

REGIONAL FIGURES:...T.A.'S:.....196.....

FINAL REGIONAL RESULTS FOR SEASON:....237.....

.....FAILURES..... 2.....

In The Spirit of the Season

As most people who were in this institution from shortly before Christmas are aware Danny Paterson's wife, Marty, was seriously injured in a motorcycle accident and required hospitalization. A number of inmates here took it upon themselves to collect pledges for money to aid her with the bills, both for the hospital and for taking care of their young son. Almost five hundred dollars was raised on her behalf and that, at any time, is a beautiful statement of people's headspace.

- mb -

January 11, 1975.

My Friends in Collins Bay,

First of all I would like to apologize for taking so long in thanking each and every one of you for the help and assistance you gave me and my son just before the Christmas season began.

Being in the hospital, I really wasn't looking forward to the holiday, but it turned out to be just the opposite - all because of you people at the Bay. I would also like to thank all those who sent cards and flowers to me at the hospital. With that and all the friends who visited me I finally felt as if we belonged somewhere and we had some beautiful friends.

All I can really say is I shall never forget all that has been done for me and mine. I thank all of you from the bottom of my heart. You're all beautiful people.

Marty Paterson

CROSSWORD

by Kelly

ACROSS

- 1) Scene
- 5) Greek God
- 9) Subsidiary structure
- 11) Establish the truth of
- 12) Hunting dog
- 14) Singer Dean - - - - -
- 15) Three (comb. form)
- 16) Lowest point
- 18) Burrowing insect
- 19) Attempt
- 21) The _ _ _ and the Pendulum
- 22) Consumed
- 23) Corn spike
- 25) Brink
- 27) Sports official
- 29) Penetrate
- 30) Football player
- 32) That Man's
- 33) Venomous snake
- 35) High craggy hill
- 37) Bounder
- 38) Avarice
- 40) Short sleep
- 42) Amphitheaters
- 44) Pulp fruit
- 46) Fathers (FR.)
- 47) Carried (collog.)
- 48) Existence (philos.)
- 49) Married

DOWN

- 1) Enormous
- 2) Inactive
- 3) Whole
- 4) Rainy
- 5) Go astray
- 6) Revolve
- 7) Sheeplike
- 8) Transmitted
- 10) Foreign (comb. form)
- 11) Golf score
- 13) Knock lightly
- 14) Bishop's headdress
- 17) Unlike
- 20) Tall tales
- 22) Representative
- 24) Soak, as flax
- 26) American Indian
- 28) Is afraid of
- 29) Northern Sea Duck (pl.)
- 31) Contribute
- 32) Long-eared animal
- 34) Favorite
- 36) Appraised
- 37) Promontory
- 38) Kind of fuel
- 39) Speck
- 41) Seed vessels
- 43) Born (FR.)

win

PUZZLE

1	2	3	4					5	6	7	8
9				10				11			
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dedicated to jim d., who wants more crosswords,
thats all.

SPORTS

by terry dineen

BASKETBALL

In a two game series against the Collins Bay Administration the inmate Basketball team, the Counts, handily defeated their keepers 82-63 in the first contest and on Tuesday night, led by J. Beasley with 25 points, - again trounced the Administration team by a score of 87 - 63.

First Game:

COUNTS

Scoring

Beasley	24
Batchelor	16
Dineen	14
Brewer	10
Hay	8
McPherson	4
Atkinson	2
Adler	0
	<u>82</u>

ADMIN.

Smola	17
Norris	14
Noble	11
Driat	9
Bolton	8
Weir	6
Martin	4
Silverstein	0
	<u>63</u>

Pig-Pen Hereford attributed the Count victory to the fact that Classification Officer, Bob Bounder...er.. that should read Boucher, was held scoreless by the inmates.

The Administration, however, in the person of suspicious Dirty Dan Weir, maintained our victories were solely the work of Pig-Pen and Ralph Longstaff: timer and scorekeeper respectively.

Whatever, the games were, considering the opponents, exceptionally clean contests and fun for all.

Second Game:

COUNTS

Beasley	25
Adler	12
Dineen	10
Atkinson	10
Gray	10
Brewer	8
Hay	6
McPherson	6
	<u>87</u>

ADMIN.

Smola	19
Martin	18
Weir	10
Driat	10
Bolton	4
McIsaac	2
Boucher	0
	<u>63</u>

COUNTS LOSE TO CONDORS

A lag midway through the second half cost the Counts their game last Thursday in the Kingston Basketball League. Leading for most of the game, the inmate team was unable to halt a late Condor surge in the final minutes and were defeated 73 - 71.

The next league game for the Counts is on Thursday night, the 23rd, when they meet the Bruins at 6:30. The second game, an 8:15 start sees L & C Sheetmetal meeting B & M Carriers.

NOTICE

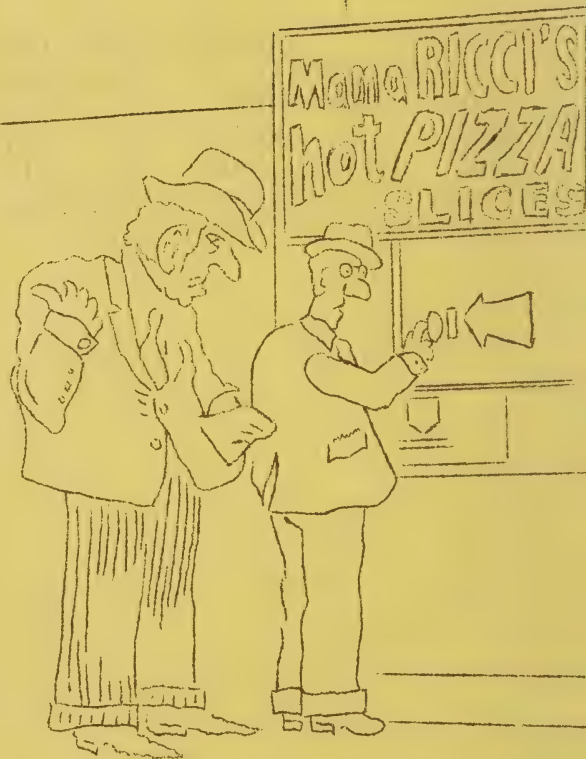
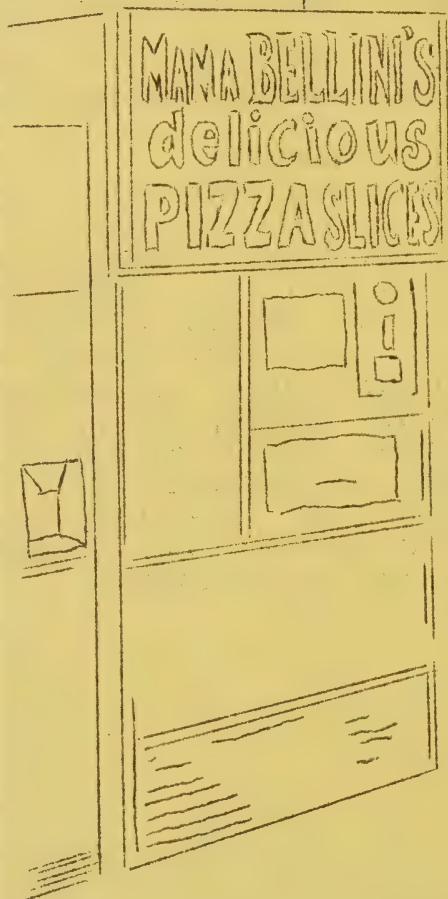
To those newcomers who wish to get involved in some capacity or other (player, referee, statistician, etc) the following are the persons to see:

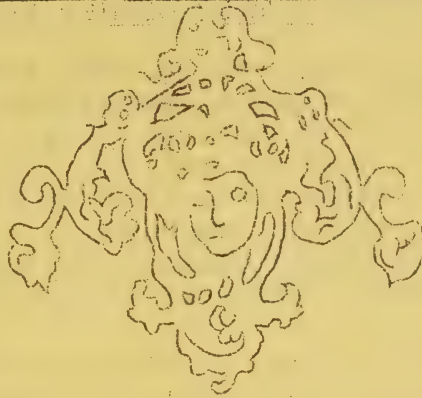
Bob Hay and Terry Dineen,
(Basketball Commissioners)

Larry Chambers,
(Floor Hockey Commissioner)

George Marcotte
(Physical Fitness)

and for those interested in Volley Ball, the Committee is in the process of selecting a new Commissioner to replace soon-to-be-released Jeannie McNabb, and as soon as they decide on someone, that information will be posted on the bulletin board in the strip and noted here in the AVATAR.





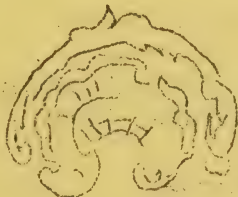
POETRY



AND



PROSE



A TALE OF NEW YEAR'S EVE

KELLY

It's once again that time of year
that makes my blood run cold,
IRWIN we're faced with ringing in the new
and tossing out the old.
A ritual it's said to be -
as aged as the sun,
but happenings on New Year's Eve
should never be condoned.

'Tis a time when normal worker folk
that we've grown to disrespect,
become transformed - on New Year's Eve -
into raving lunatics;
running wild about the streets
with eyes of pure bright red,
heedless of the wind and rain
they hear not what is said.

I wandered aimlessly along -
a foolish thing to do -
and realized a shade too late
I'd walked into a blue.
A blue's a trap for anyone,
alone on New Year's Eve;
a captive must attend a ball,
he's not allowed to leave.

Upon arrival at the ball
I tried to sneak away,
but everywhere I turned it seemed
- that fumes had blocked my way.
A woman with a fishbowl hat
and breat like cheese and wine,
invited me to dance awhile.
I chokingly declined.

The group of swizzlers next I saw,
and forced the band to play,
and slurred and stumbled through songs
- of which - the names I cannot say.

It seems that resolutions
were the order of the time;
all were sworn to uphold,
I didn't tell them mine.

After the hour of 12 had gone
and final drinks were had,
I finally got the chance I'd need
to flee that gaseous pad.
It took three days to wash away
the smell of booze and beer,
and that's the story of a bash -
"Have a Happy New Year."

NIGHT MAGIC

T. B. Magic is alive in the night
SHEETS and moves contagiously
through strained reflective smiles
flickering stars violate a darkened pitch
in the frosted coolness

This is your time
for solemn promises
there's solace in a black blanket
and there's penance in its peace

Your wide liquid eyes
can capture a rainbow of neon
and hold it
until the sun rushes back
to dissolve it again

TRUE COLORS OUT OF FOCUS

ROBERT

There lives within these walls,
and all others

CATHCART

(less known
as Speedy)

of fancy-free security:

A soul,
a withering soul,
so surrounded by his insecurity
he thinks himself a God,
yet cannot forgive within himself -
that which he had to crucify.

A madman weeps across the stage
within his chosen Hell,
through fields of love-grown fantasy
where fallen-angels dwell.

Go galloping four-legged mind -
no reason to remain,
in your soul you have the courage
to stand Naked in the pain.

Go on and on and on, alone -
we'll meet somewhere in fate;
we may not have the answers,
but we'll surely conquer hate.

TO SOCIETY

MIDGE

Oh what tales I could tell,

PALLISTER

Sitting here in this little cell,
Of the things I've heard, and the things
I've seen,

From the soft-hearted guys, and the
very mean,
Some have been happy, some have been sad,
Some have been good, and some have been
bad.

How can I explain to you people out there,
When it seems to me that you don't even care,
You just lock us up, and then forget,
You talk of rehabilitation, while
we just sit.

Conversation is very cheap,
But from all of it, what does society reap?
For ten thousand a year, you get nothing at all,
Why not some changes, get on the ball;
Let us think for ourselves, now and then,
It'll lessen the count of the cons in the pen.

Get away from the old system of the ups,
Get away from the old system that still corrupts,
Treat us like humans, and you will see,
That we'll repay you by staying free.

Lock them up
Dummy them up
Beat them up

OOPS !!!

Sometimes it just doesn't pay to not check everything twice. What with one thing and another it seems we inadvertently credited the wrong person with being author of a poem we printed. The poem "Four Hundred Lonely Men" was written by Donald Geauvreau and not J. Headley. Sorry about that.

by Warren Biro

There I was, minding my own business, standing on the corner of Bloor and St. George. Then this guy went by who had long brown hair, a white robe and a funny look on his face. He was carrying a cross too. Not some dinky little thing that people like priests and all wear around their necks but some big fucker that'd weigh around 400 pounds. His shoulder was bleeding from where he'd been carrying the thing.

Just as I was going to say something to him a cop drove up, one of Toronto's finest. He pulled up in front of the dude with the cross and got out of his car.

"Okay," he grumbled, "what the hell do you think you are doing?"

The man with the cross looked up, "I'm teaching my children the meaning of Humility."

"Humility," the cop said, "why don't you teach your kids in your own home? Jesus Christ, you freaks get your weird ideas in your head and BANG! you're off in some big trip on our st-

reets. Why don't you get things straight and do things like the rest of us? I think I'm gonna have to pull you in till you come down."

I stepped in - fool that I am. "Wait a minute Officer. Y'see, this man is my brother and he gets some pretty weird ideas, so how about if I just take him home. Like he's harmless and all and I can control him."

The cop looked at me sideways (another goddamn freak), "Well look, I'm gonna let you take him with you, but if I see him around again I'm going to pull him and you in. The Judge don't like this kinda shit going on in our streets."

"Right Officer, anything you say." I looked at my man with the cross. I had suspicions of just who he was. "Come on man," I said, "Let's go over to my place. Bring your cross."

So, I took him to Rochdale - to my room in 1205. This cat was really far-out, he was sending vibes out that were just blowing the minds of everybody we met. Speedfreak Cathy came on

to him right away.

"Who's this?" she asked.
"Hi babe, what are you doing with this cross? Looking for a place to crash? What's your name?"

I held up my hand. "Whoa Cathy, this guy has a problem. As a matter of fact, I think he's going to be in a lot of trouble in a little while if he keeps up with what he's doing."

She looked blank. "What's he doing?"

"He's carrying a cross around Toronto. On his shoulder no less."

"Oh wow!" she exclaimed, shaking her head. "I'll take care of him, okay?"

"No doubt you will," I said, a smile on my face. "Tell you what. Take him to your room, feed him a bit and get him in the right frame of mind. I'll be down later on tonight. Allright?"

I looked at the man with the cross, "Is that all right with you man?"

He smiled at the room at large, "When dealing with the forces of the Universe one must let ones-self be blown hither and thither by

the winds of non-chance."

"Right," I said, "go with Cathy.
They went.

I didn't make it down there that night. As a matter of fact, I didn't make it over to Cathy's place for two days. But I'd heard some rumors about this new dude living with Cathy. What I'd heard didn't really tie in with what my impression of the cross-bearer was SO.... I figured I'd better get down there.

When I did I found that things were different. The guy with the cross had gone through a few changes.

When I knocked on the door he answered, "Oh, hi man," he said, "come on in." There was a joint hanging from his lips.

I saw right away things had changed with this cat. "How are you doing man? She treating you okay?"

"Oh fine," he said, "she's a really beautiful chick. Wanna do a hit?" he offered the joint, "goddamn good weed."

Oh Jesus I thought, she's really got him in the swing of things. "What did you do with your cross?" I asked.

"Threw it out on the second floor terrace," he smiled.

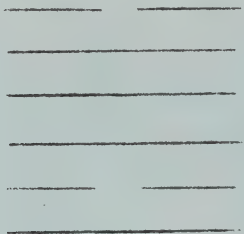
I knew whom he was, and he knew I knew.

"What are you going to do now?"

He looked at me and gave me a big smile, a really funny smile.

"I've been reading a certain book," he said, "something by Che Gueverra called Venceremos!"

He started to laugh. So did I.



"I believe in your hexagram."

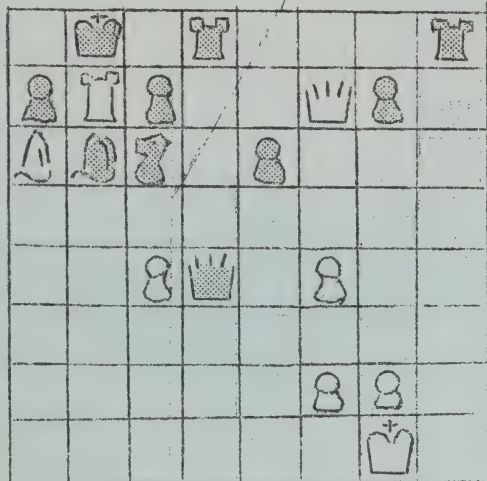
There are events that achieve intensity not by qualitative change or radical alterations of perspective, but simply accumulation - tedium climbs upon the shoulders of disappointment, until, un-relieved they gather force, the lights blow and it's all over.

Larry Buttle

CHESS CORNER

CHECKMATES

White to move and mate in one.



able him to dictate, to some degree, the ensuing play . White threatens first; Black must defend, consequently losing some freedom of action.

Some threats are direct, whereby the opponent is attacked at once, others are distant or deferred threats. As to which is more powerful - their effect varies. The immediate one offers harassment while the second is less obvious and so more difficult to fathom. It may be said in general that the latter is the more decisive and in any case the more dangerous of the two.

by terry
dineen

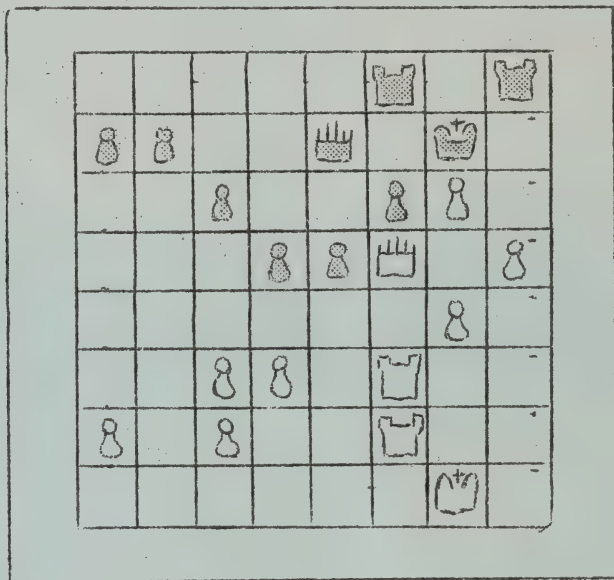
Threats:

Most manoeuvres employed in order to achieve our aims are in the nature of threats, which may in themselves represent an object for which we strive. A threat is, at all events, the surest way of maintaining, if not of increasing, any advantage we may have, and that is why White, having the move, should always be first to evolve threats, which should enable him to keep the initiative. White doesn't have an extra move, only the right to make his move first, but that should enable

In examining the position on the following page, White plays P - KT 5, with the direct threat of capturing Black's B P and the more distant threat of winning the Queen, of if the Queen moves away, of capturing one of the Rooks by 2) R x P ch, followed by P - Kt 7. Black easily parries the immediate threat by taking the pawn. But then White replies with 2) Q x R ch; R

x Q; 3) R x R, exchanging a Queen for two Rooks, - but maintaining the threat of winning Black's Queen by R - B7 ch. If the Queen moves away there follows QR - B 7

In this example we see a whole series of threats which arise in turn without any respite. Black manages to defend himself against every single, direct and



ch, and R - R8 mate. Black is therefore compelled to give back the Queen by 3) Q x R; but if White were to take the Queen now, Black with two passed pawns against two passed pawns is able to draw the game. But after 3)...Q x R; White plays 4) P - R6ch, and Black resigns after the following : 4 ... K - KtI; 5) P - R7ch, K - Kt2; 6) R x Q, K x R; 7) P - R8 (Q)ch. Thus the distant threat has decided the game.

immediate threat, but succumbs in the end to the most distant one.

This illustrates the best possible exploitation of the distant threat: an uninterrupted chain of direct threats until the time when the two threats occur, the direct and the distant becoming immediate threats. It is possible to escape one of the two, but not both.

OFF THE TOP cont....

and impartial approach to the entire area of parole. In the meantime the decisions of the Supreme Court have seen three people placed on the street where they should have been, and would have been, except for the actions of persons connected with the National Parole Board.

Kind thoughts and thanks should be directed towards Ron Price, professor of law, at Queen's University, and those students who have been assisting him with the recent cases and in the entire area of correctional law with an eye towards reforming the present structure. There is a great need for more people of this nature to take an interest in the legal ambiguities

which presently exist between theory and practice in areas of criminal & correctional law in Canada.

With the above it is time to tuck my column away again until next issue. With the wider distribution of the paper made possible by "going outside" i would like to make a point of saying how interested we here on the paper staff are in feedback from our readers. While it is possible to publish a paper without any form of interaction between writer(s) and reader(s), it is impossible to enter into any meaningful communication and that, to our mind, is what the real purpose of the AVATAR should be - a medium of communication.



mote lip-service to programs that do not even exist - in spite of legislative approval (4)? Or that every poor man is a nigger?

Our prison system is presently based on the assumption that administrators can do something important and constructive for prisoners that prisoners themselves cannot do; that they know something that prisoners do not know and that they are more capable of perceiving prisoners many personal problems more keenly than the prisoners themselves. This, of course, is bull-shit - from which you might infer that I think prisoners are smarter than the politicians and administrators. I do not mean it exactly in that sense - but in the sense that prisoners are more painfully aware of their own personal problems and have a better understanding of what actually needs to be done about them.

It cannot be denied that prisoners are a shameful part of the prison problem - but so are the prison administrators. It appears that in their state of lethargy, they are waiting for some divine revelation from above before they make the first move to do anything about the prison sit-

uation and the rehabilitation of its inhabitants. But could it possibly be that the administrators do not know exactly what to do about the situation?

But if prison administrators do not know what to do - convicts stand roughly in the same position, and perhaps, even more confused because we are even more frantic about the future. What is more - even in our state of painful awareness of what needs to be done: we can do little or nothing to change things because we are even less skillful than the administrators in the many necessary competencies the present situation demands. Besides, being almost completely bankrupt of expertise in the most crucial survival skills. But still, that does not detract from our understanding of what needs to be done in constructing a really conducive rehabilitary system.

1. The first step that should be taken in the construction of an institution of rehabilitation is for the government to admit failure and the futility of the current penal system and dated criminal codes.
2. Secondly, to reshuffle and oust all inept prison administrators and replace

them with non-conservative, intelligent, reliable and qualified substitutes who would be capable of analyzing and coming up with viable solutions to clear away the current cesspool of confusion that has transformed our national prisons into horrendous nightmares.

3. The third and most conducive move should be to: re-classify all prisoners according to age, criminal experience, current offense and number of recidivisms. Some prison administrators will argue that this is now being done, but the truth of the matter would be quite obvious to any taxpayer who ventured beyond the stone walls and steel doors.

The obvious logic in categorizing prisoners in the above cases is to keep the less callous offenders separated from really 'hardened criminals' to prevent further culteration of criminality. When this is done, the stone walls and steel bars should be substituted with supervised housing units for all non-violent offenders, who would be required to undergo periodic psychoanalytic and group therapy until they are gradually phased out of the rehabilitory program. During the stay in the supervised housing units, the inmates would be encouraged

to establish and participate in community relations, strengthen their marital relations, if possible, and be allowed to work and support their families. But, of course, drastic changes of this nature are only possible through a new socio-intellectual awareness and insight of the prison situation in depth. However only then will changes come about and the futile squandering of taxpayer's monies stop.

I will spare you any further alternatives because you are probably just as aware as I am of what's going on in the prison system in this country. However, our understanding the situation does not detract one iota from the gross neglect and ignorance of politicians and prison administrators. They must understand. We must make them understand. And when they finally do understand, perhaps, like us, they will accept the natural fact that an 'institution of rehabilitation' based on trust is better than one based on control, and that a prison based on 'questions' is better than one based on 'rhetorical answers'.

See page 40 for
REFERENCE

sources.....

... mid-fifths ...

This band, as the leader, Paul Leybourne, said, was up there to have a good time and provide one for the audience by a trip down memory lane to the land of legends - the mid-1950's, which is where rock 'n roll had its beginnings.

They boogied into a moving version of "Let The Good Times Roll" and roll they did! Next was that venerable throwback, Ralph "Mr. Graffiti" Mete, who sang "Send Me Some Loving" in his totally original style. Ralph introduced the next singer who he said would 'stagger' the crowd. This was Rod Durette doing "Stagger Lee" and doing it well even tho' at first it seemed part of the band were apt to miss the song due to being busy playing "craps" or p'raps "tic-tac-toe". Anyway, they all managed to stagger to the microphones in time to join in with Rod - whew!

Following this song the crowd was thrown a change of pace with "Mr. Graffiti"

stepping back up to the microphone to sing "In The Still of the Night", with the Mid-Fifth's very own "Miracles" of harmony: Stu Lawrence, Rod Durette and Paul Leybourne providing the back-up "dippity-doo" oops! meant to say "shoo-dobe-doo" BUT when thinking of grease ones mind has a tendency to turn to things like "dippity-doo" or K-Y types of slick slipperyness. Harmony was also provided by the two sax players, Jim Smale and John Prince - between riffs of course and Bill Dollack lent a noticeable hand from his spot over on the piano.

Reluctantly making his way back to the mike and the spotlight was that very personification of street corner cockiness and grease - none other than Paul Leybourne. Once the band members helped him off with his coat he stood revealed in all his splendour - tee-shirt sleeves rolled up, a swagger in his strut and a rat-tailed comb copulating with his hair. All this before he swung into a raw, high-energy version of "Splish-Splash" complemented perfectly by the band. Barely taking time for the music to die away the band swung into "La-La" which featured Billy Dollack on

vocals in addition to his piano playing.

The rhythm section of the band was composed of Mike Logan on guitar; Bob Hay on bass; and Greg "Off-Beat" Sproule on drums. These guys laid down a solid background sound through the entire set and as the band boogied back out in closing the "fun" of the 50's was ably represented.

At this point the M.C. came back and had the curtain opened in order to rap about the backdrop which was designed and constructed by Terry Dineen, Ralph Longstaff and Matt Wilden. At the same time the various patterns of lights possible on the light organ were demonstrated - butterflies, windshield wipers, etc., as John described them. This light organ and the panel for operating it were put together by Bob Hay and his crew of light-minded cronies. One person, John Thomsett, managed to get a great deal of exercise for his fingers through running the panel all four shows as well as during the rehearsals.

Also at this time mention was made of the large number of inmates who were involved with preparing the show - around 63 all told -

running the gamut from light and sound people, stage crew, make-up and hair stylists, clothing, programs, ushers and, of course the Director, John Vollmann and the very active coordinator from the Inmate Committee, Wayne Barker.

The lighting was particularly well-done and poor Bill McPherson, perched way up in the air, running the spotlight, did a good job all during the time of the concert - both the three week rehearsal time and the actual shows. It is actually rather amazing that a show was put together in such a short time and was of such a high calibre as this one. But, as John continually indicated, there is a lot of talent in prisons - talent which tends to be wasted due to society's emphasis on incarceration rather than diversion of offenders within the community where their energy and talents could be more fully utilized.

After this brief Interlude period there was an Intermission before the second half which opened with Craig Munro and Mike Logan.

craig and mike

NOTICE

The Committee has prepared a form which will be distributed to everyone in the population monthly, and a similar form will be available to custodial officers in the various cell block offices.

The purpose of the form is to gather suggestions for the monthly Agenda meetings with Management. Hopefully, by input coming from both inmates and staff it will be possible to gain a clearer picture of where the "real" problems lie AND also find solutions to solve problems.

The completed forms can be either placed in the Committee Box on the Strip or else handed to a Committee member.

Your taking the time to complete the form will be greatly appreciated as it will allow a much broader representation of ideas to appear on the agendas.

Thank You,
Inmate Committee

STONE SILENCE: REFERENCES

1. Encyclopedia Britanica, (1972).
2. Ibid. (p. 188).
3. R. Middendorf: The Effectiveness of Punishment,
(New Jersey, Fred Rothman Co., 1968)
p. 31.
4. Angus Black: The Radical Economist,
(New York, Random House Pub., Co., 1973)
p. 59.

Xmas Concert cont...
ree original compositions which showed both their vocal and instrumental ability. In one song Craig and Mike had taken the lyrics of Joe Vetere (whom many here will remember) and put them to music. The other songs were also original compositions, showing a great deal of creativity and serving as a vehicle which allowed Craig's voice full play in demonstrating the feelings and power he can and did put forth. The vocals throughout were tight and the work they had put into practicing showed come show time.

The next and final act in the concert was....

...Often...

From the opening note which signalled the beginning of "My Friends and I", the band proceeded to play rock and roll as they interpret it. For about 45 minutes the audience heard the music of "OFTEN" as all the songs played were written by members of the band - except for their closing number, "I Shall Be Released", a song written by the master, Bob Dylan, and seemingly perfect suited to close a show inside the high walls of a prison.

The band itself is a 4-man community known individually as: Mike Bondett, bass; Kelly Irwin, drums and vocals; Warren Biro, guitar and vocals; and Paul Leybourne, sax and harmony.

The band's material ranges from the softer sounds of "Autumn of Our Town" and "For My Lady", which are a form of jazz-rock to the raw rock-blues of "Justice". Having been together for well over a year in the present grouping and much longer with some personnel changes they have managed to reach a point where they feel their own music stands on its own and best expresses the feelings of the people in the band. One of the better songs, particularly considering how the lighting and music fused, was "Trilogy: Suite Lament For The Living Dead" which was written by Warren Biro and Kelly Irwin and moved through the paces from a slow to fast to boogie and ended with the blues. All in all the band dug the audience and it appeared the opposite was also true.

With the end of their set the show came to a close and the Xmas Concert was over for another year.

Loke says:

"Lock the Institution's garage,
the prison bus has escaped
and is enroute to Ottawa!"



Lerry R.